DC

CARTOON NETWORK™

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# SCOOBY-DOO!™

DCSD200

RUSSIA--THE FORMER SOVIET REPUBLIC.

HOME TO THE WORLD'S FINEST GYMNASTS AND FIGURE SKATERS, INCLUDING...

RUSSIA'S OWN *NATASHA KRYLOVA*-- TRAINING WITH AN *AMERICAN* COACH! I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO THE *GOVERNMENT SKATING FEDERATION!*

ARE THEY *UPSET* WITH HER?

OF COURSE! BUT WHAT ABOUT *YOU*, MRS. PETROVA? YOU'RE HER *FORMER* COACH--DOESN'T THIS *BOTHER* YOU?

≒Sigh≒ I DON'T MIND. JUST SO LONG AS *SHE'S* HAPPY...

THAT'S A PERFECT *CATCH-FOOT*, NATASHA! WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW DAYS UNTIL *NATIONALS*, SO LET'S KEEP...

OOP! IT'S *LATER* THAN I'D REALIZED!

NATASHA, I'VE GOT AN *APPOINTMENT* TO KEEP. WE'VE STILL GOT AN HOUR OF ICE TIME -- CAN YOU KEEP *PRACTICING* WHILE I'M GONE?

YES SIR, MR. CARROLL!

IT IS NICE TO HAVE THE WHOLE RINK TO MYSELF FOR A CHANGE...

*BUT YOU'RE NOT ALONE, NATASHA!*

*EEEEEEE!!*

*TRAITOR! YOU'VE BETRAYED YOUR HERITAGE! YOU'VE BETRAYED US -- THE RUSSIAN SKATERS OF THE PAST!*

*DISMISS THIS AMERICAN TRAINER -- OR FATHER FROST WILL COME FOR YOU!*

# ICE RECEPTION

*FRANK STROM* -- writer
*ANTHONY WILLIAMS* -- penciller * *JEFF ALBRECHT* -- inker
*TOM ORZECHOWSKI* -- letterer * *PAUL BECTON* -- colorist
*DIGITAL CHAMELEON* -- separations

NEXT DAY...

SO THIS *NATASHA* IS, LIKE, A CHAMPION SKATER?

YOU BET! SHE TOOK THE *SILVER MEDAL* AT THE LAST *OLYMPICS*...

...AND THE *GOLD MEDAL* AT THE *WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS!* SHE'S BEEN THE TOP RUSSIAN SKATER FOR *YEARS*-- EVEN BETTER THAN HER *RIVAL,* MARIA ROTTENOVA!

LIKE, HOW COME *YOU* KNOW SO MUCH, DAPHNE?

WELL, I...UH... I WANTED TO BE A *FIGURE SKATER* WHEN I WAS A KID. DON'T LAUGH!

...BUT DID YOU GET A CLEAR LOOK AT THE *HOODLUMS* WHO ATTACKED YOU, MISS KRYLOVA?

NYET. THEY *WERE NOT* HOODLUMS--

--THEY WERE *GHOSTS!*

SPIRIT SKATERS FROM THE PAST. BENEATH MY FEET--IN THE ICE!

ARE YOU SURE? THIS ICE SEEMS PRETTY SOLID!

WELL, WHOEVER IT WAS--ASSUMING THEY WERE HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE--THEY'RE GONE NOW.

BAH! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! THE GIRL IS STAGING A PUBLICITY STUNT... AND IT'S PROBABLY HER AMERICAN COACH'S IDEA!

THE SKATING FEDERATION WON'T STAND FOR IT! THIS DELAY IN THE PRACTICE SCHEDULE IS COSTING US MONEY!

WHY WON'T ANYONE BELIEVE ME? THE GHOSTS SAID FATHER FROST WILL PUNISH ME!

YOU'RE UNDER A LOT OF STRESS, DEAR. FATHER FROST IS A SILLY FAIRY TALE!

MAYBE YOU'VE JUST BEEN WORKING TOO HARD...

DA--IF YOU WORK TOO HARD, YOU START SEEING THINGS! HaHaHa! MAYBE YOU SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR!

MARIA ROTTENOVA!

MS. ROTTENOVA-- YOU'RE NATASHA'S MAIN RIVAL. WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW ABOUT THESE GHOSTS?

DON'T *INSULT* ME. I CAN *BEAT* KRYLOVA WITHOUT RESORTING TO *TRICKERY!*

EXCUSE ME--DO YOU KNOW IF ANYONE'S BEEN WAY UP *THERE?*

ABOVE THE *BALCONY?* NYET. THAT AREA IS ONLY USED FOR *TV EQUIPMENT.*

HMM...

THIS IS A MOST *UNUSUAL* INVESTIGATION. WE ARE UNCERTAIN HOW TO PROCEED.

LEAVE IT TO *US,* OFFICER. MYSTERY OR NO MYSTERY, WE'VE GOT TO PROTECT NATASHA FROM ANY *DANGER!*

YOU ARE VERY *KIND,* BUT I CAN'T HELP BEING A LITTLE *WORRIED.*

DON'T BE. YOUR *SAFETY* IS OUR *TOP PRIORITY!*

*HEY!* WHAT ABOUT *MY* SAFETY?!?

FATHER FROST AND HIS "GHOSTS" WILL BE LOOKING FOR YOU IN THE CITY. BUT NO ONE WILL EVER FIND YOU...

...HERE!

A COUNTRY SNOW LODGE! FREDDY, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

HIM? I THOUGHT OF IT-- HE'S JUST ALONG TO DRIVE THE VAN!

OH, VELMA-- THIS PLACE IS BEAUTIFUL!

AND COMPLETELY SECURE! BUT JUST IN CASE, WE'LL BE GUARDING YOU NIGHT AND DAY. WE'LL NEVER GOOF OFF OR...

GANGWAY! COMIN' THROUGH! COWABUNGA!

STOP!!!

SCREEEECH!!

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, SHAGGY.

YEAH, SOMEBODY'S GOT TO GUARD NATASHA WHILE WE QUESTION THE SUSPECTS!

OH, MAN! NO FUN!

AND SO...

OF *COURSE* I *RESENT* KRYLOVA'S CHOICE OF AN AMERICAN TRAINER! IT'S A SLAP IN THE FACE TO OUR RUSSIAN HERITAGE!

AND AS AN OFFICIAL OF THE *FEDERATION*, MIGHT YOU...?

*NYET!* HER ACTIONS *DISPLEASE* US, BUT SHE *STILL* REPRESENTS OUR *NATIONAL SKATING CLUB*. SO AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE NO *MOTIVE*.

HOWEVER, THE SAME CANNOT BE SAID OF HER *FORMER* COACH!

SURE--YOU MUST BE *UPSET* THAT NATASHA *FIRED* YOU, MRS. PETROVA!

YES, OF COURSE. BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--

--I COULD NEVER HOLD A *GRUDGE* UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES.

HER NEW COACH, *MR. CARROLL*, IS A DEAR OLD *FRIEND*... AND NATASHA IS LIKE A *DAUGHTER* TO ME. I DON'T *HATE* HER!

THAT'S RIGHT-- I *HATE* HER.

*AHA!!!* SO YOU *ADMIT* IT!

DA. IS NO BIG SECRET.

OH, I DIDN'T *ALWAYS* HATE HER. SHE WAS SO *CUTE* AS A CHILD WITH HER LITTLE *APPLE CHEEKS*. AND SHE COULD *SPIN* LIKE A *TOP!* I THOUGHT SHE WAS *ADORABLE*...

...BUT THEN SHE STARTED *BEATING ME*, THE LITTLE *PEASANT!!* I COULD KILL HER!

ER...IS JUST *FIGURE OF SPEECH*, DOLLINK. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO *POLICE?*

NO, NO-- I JUST WANT A LOOK AT THE *TV EQUIPMENT.*

HMM. CAMERAS... MICROPHONES-- NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

EXCEPT... ONE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT IS *MISSING!*

*THAT'S IT!!*

JEEZ, SCOOB! THIS *GUARD DUTY* ROUTINE IS, LIKE, A TOTAL *DRAG!*

NOTHING FOR *US* TO DO EXCEPT WATCH...

GASP!

AIIEEE!!!

*RUH-ROH!*

GUESS I SPOKE TOO SOON!

TAKE IT EASY, NATASHA! YOU'RE *OKAY!* THERE'S *NOBODY* HERE BUT US!

THE ICE! THE *ICE!*

WHAT--IS IT *MELTING?*

*TRAITOR!*

*THERE IS NO ESCAPE!*

ZOINKS!

YOW! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, SHAGGY! WHAT GIVES?

G-G-GHOSTS! THE ICE IS FULL OF 'EM!!

CALM DOWN. THEY'RE *GONE*-- VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE.

OH, THEY LEFT A *TRACE,* ALL RIGHT. THESE *IMPRESSIONS* IN THE SNOW LOOK LIKE THEY WERE MADE BY A *CAMERA TRIPOD*...

...AND THAT PROVES MY THEORY!

THESE "GHOSTS" CAN'T *HURT* YOU, SHAGGY--THEY'RE *PROJECTIONS.*

WHOEVER IS BEHIND THIS IS USING STOLEN *LIGHTING EQUIPMENT* FROM THE ARENA TO *PROJECT* "GHOSTS" ONTO THE ICE!

≷WHEW!≶ THAT'S GREAT, BUT *WHO* WOULD WANT TO SCARE NATASHA? *FATHER FROST?*

NOBODY'S ACTUALLY *SEEN* FATHER FROST. *MARIA ROTTENOVA* IS THE MOST LIKELY CULPRIT--SHE'S GOT THE MOTIVE, *AND* NOTHING TO LOSE!

WHY, THAT'S TERRIBLE!

NO--THAT'S *TERRIFIC!* NOW THAT I KNOW THE GHOSTS ARE *FAKE,* NOTHING CAN STOP ME FROM *WINNING* THE COMPETITION!

*AND SO...*

NO SIGN OF MARIA *OR* FATHER FROST ANYWHERE!

BAD LUCK FOR *THEM*-- THEY'RE GONNA MISS NATASHA SKATING HER WAY TO A *GOLD MEDAL!*

FOUR AND A HALF MINUTES LATER...

...AND KRYLOVA FINISHES HER *LONG PROGRAM* TO WILD APPLAUSE AND A SHOWER OF GIFTS!

ZOINKS! FLOWERS, TOYS--BUT CAN'T THEY THROW SOME *FOOD* TOO?

TRAITOR...!

*RRRAGGY-- RRROOK! GHOSTS!*

D-DON'T WORRY, SCOOB!

R-REMEMBER, THEY'RE JUST *PROJECTIONS!*

*RR-RR-RRRAGGY?*

*DO YOU FEEL A CHILL? IT IS ONLY ME, FATHER FROST!*

D-D-DON'T WORRY, S-SCOOB-- *HE'S* J-J-JUST A *P-P-PROJECTION!*

**Poik!**

**YAAAHH!**

*HE'S REAL!*

STEP ASIDE-- *COWARD* COMING THROUGH!!

**FWISH!**

**FWISH!**

AHA! THE *PROJECTOR* WAS HIDDEN BEHIND THE BOARDS ALL ALONG!

DON'T WORRY, GUYS--I'LL FLIP THE "*OFF*" SWITCH AND THE GHOSTS SHOULD *DISAPPEAR!*

URK! LIKE, I DON'T THINK HE'S LISTENING!

THUD!

HEY! YOU'RE NOT *MARIA ROTTENOVA!*

*MRS. PETROVA!* BUT... WHY?

BECAUSE YOU ARE AN *UNGRATEFUL* CHILD! AFTER ALL I DID FOR YOU, YOU *FIRE ME!* WHAT AM I TO DO FOR *WORK* NOW?

*I'LL* HIRE YOU! I NEED A *BETTER* COACH.

BLESS YOU, MARIA--YOU ARE LIKE A *DAUGHTER* TO ME!

ISN'T THAT *NICE,* DAPHNE? A *HAPPY ENDING!*

AND THAT'S NOT THE *ONLY* ONE...!

...THE WINNERS IN THE *PAIRS DIVISION--SHAGGY* AND *SCOOBY-DOO!*

Ahem! YOU ARE NOT *RUSSIAN CITIZENS.*

AW! DOES THAT MEAN WE HAVE TO GIVE THE *MEDALS* BACK?

*ROOBY ROOBY ROO!*

THE END

# THE FRIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS!

DCSD199

*FRANK STROM* -- writer
*JOE STATON* -- penciller * *DAVE HUNT* -- inker
*TOM ORZECHOWSKI* -- letterer * *PAUL BECTON* -- colorist
*DIGITAL CHAMELEON* -- separations

'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS...
FIVE O'CLOCK AT LAST! HEADING *HOME*, BOB?
*ME?* ARE YOU KIDDING?
SCROOGE INC.
ACCOUNTING, TAX PREPARATION & LOANS

OVERTIME?!? BUT IT'S THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS EVE, MR. SCROOGE...

HUMBUG! STOP DREAMING, CRATCHET-- WE'VE GOT TAX SEASON TO THINK ABOUT!

YOU'RE SO HEARTLESS-- HOW DO YOU SLEEP AT NIGHT?

"QUITE WELL, ACTUALLY..."

ZZZZ

CREEEAK!

EBENEEZER SCROOOOGE...

EH? =YAWN= DID SOMEONE CALL...?

YAAAH! A GUH-GUH-GHOST!!

REGRET? WHAT FOR?

FOR A VILE AND MISSPENT LIFE, YOU WRETCH! TOMORROW NIGHT YOU SHALL BE VISITED BY THREE MORE GHOSTS...

WHY SO FRIGHTENED, SCROOGE? COULD IT BE YOU'RE HAUNTED BY REGRET?

...WHO WILL SHOW YOU THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS! BE AFRAID!

I AM! I *AM!* BUT I KNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT...

HELLO? *MYSTERY INC.?*

...AND THIS *"GHOST"* OF YOURS JUST APPEARED OUT OF THIN AIR?

THAT'S *CORRECT,* YOUNG MAN. I MUST SAY, I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

SCROOGE, IN
ACCOUNTING
TAX PREPARATION
& LOANS

YOU AND ME BOTH. I DON'T BUY IT!

FRED! LOOK AT THESE *MARKS* ON THE FLOOR. THIS PROVES THE GHOST--OR *SOMETHING*-- WAS HERE LAST NIGHT!

WELL, HE COULDN'T HAVE COME IN THROUGH THE *WINDOW*-- IT'S *LOCKED* TIGHT.

MAYBE FROM THE *CLOSET?* HMM. PROBABLY *NOT.*

HE HAD TO COME FROM *SOME-WHERE!*

ZOINKS! HEY, GUYS! I FOUND SOMETHING *IMPORTANT* IN THIS *DUMBWAITER!*

ROOOH!

WHAT *IS* IT, SHAGGY? A *CLUE?*

NO-- *BREAKFAST!* THE MOST *IMPORTANT* MEAL OF THE DAY!

*MMM! RRRREAKFAST!*

AND WHAT ABOUT THE *OTHER* THREE GHOSTS?

RIGHT. IF YOU STAY *HERE,* THEY'RE BOUND TO *FIND* YOU.

HMM. *UNLESS...*

*JINKIES!* I'VE GOT IT!

WHEN THOSE GHOSTS COME LOOKING FOR *SCROOGE,* THEY'LL *FIND* HIM -- BUT IT'LL BE ONE OF *US* IN *DISGUISE!*

*HA!* WHO'D BE *DUMB* ENOUGH TO DO *THAT?*

ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!
RIG, RIG MOUTH!
WE'LL BE HIDING IN THE CLOSET-- JUST *HOLLER* IF YOU SEE A *GHOST!*
OH, WE'LL *HOLLER*, ALL RIGHT!
ZZZZZ
ZZZZZ
EBENEZER...!
EBENEZER...!
NOT *NOW*, SCOOB--I'M DREAMING ABOUT *SUGAR PLUM PIE A LA MODE!*
EBENEZER...!
ALLEEE!
A GUH-GUH-GUH-*GHOST!!*

THAT'S OUR *CUE!* LET'S GET 'IM, GANG!

GREAT PLAN, VELMA! IT'S *FOOLPROOF!*

*IT'S STUCK!*

THE *PLAN?*

NO--THE *DOOR!* WE'RE *TRAPPED!!*

*I AM THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST, EBENEZER SCROOGE. I HAVE TRAVELED FROM THE NETHERWORLD TO TEACH YOU A LESSON...*

*YOIKS!* H-H-HE'S GONNA LET US H-H-HAVE IT! I CAN'T LOOK!

ER...WHAT'S WITH, LIKE, THE *PICTURES?*

*DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE THEM? THEY'RE YOUR LIFE, EBENEZER!*

*AND WHAT A PATHETIC LIFE IT WAS! WHILE YOU SQUANDERED YOUR TIME PILING UP WEALTH--*

*--BOB CRATCHET LIVED, LOVED, AND PRODUCED A SON, YOUNG TINY TIM. HIS LIFE IS JOYFUL AND FULFILLING!*

LIKE, WHAT A *SHAME*. THIS SCROOGE GUY SURE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH *FUN!*

*RRRAGGY! RROOK!*

*IT COULD HAVE ALL BEEN YOURS, IF NOT FOR YOUR SAD, MISERLY WAYS! BUT IT'S NOT TOO LAAAATE...*

LIKE, *HE'S* GONE?!

**BAM! BAM! BAM!**

*EEEEK!* ANOTHER *GHOST?!?*

IT'S *US!* LET US *OUT,* SHAGGY!

LIKE, WHY'D YOU GO AND *LOCK* THE DOOR?

WE *DIDN'T!* IT'S *STUCK!* ARE YOU GONNA *SAVE US* OR WHAT?

SURE, SURE...

...BUT WHO'S GONNA S-S-SAVE *ME?!?*

*EBENEZER... I AM THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT!*

FOR M-M-*ME?* BUT I DIDN'T GET *YOU* ANYTHING!

'TIS THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS. BUT YOU WEREN'T THINKING THIS YEAR!

I... I... I WASN'T?

NO!!

LOOK YONDER--IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS, A LIGHT BURNS IN THE CRATCHET HOUSE! THE FAMILY STILL WAITS AS CRATCHET SLAVES AWAY AT YOUR SHOP!

ALL TINY TIM WANTS FOR CHRISTMAS IS FOR HIS FATHER TO BE HOME WITH HIM!

WHAT KIND OF HEARTLESS JERK MAKES A GUY WORK AT *CHRISTMAS TIME?*

THAT JERK IS YOU, SCROOGE...!

OH, YEAH... I FORGOT. ⩽SNIFF!⩽ THAT POOR KID...

RREAH, RRROOR KID...

C'MON, SHAGGY! LET US *OUT* ALREADY! WE'RE MISSING *EVERYTHING!*

CREE-EE-EAK!

WHA--?

WELL, HERE'S ONE THING WE *DIDN'T* MISS--A *TRAP DOOR* AND *SECRET PASSAGE!*

IN *MY* CLOSET? I HAD NO IDEA! BUT WHERE DOES IT *LEAD?*

STRAIGHT TO YOUR *SHOP*, OF COURSE!

CRATCHET

WHY, THIS IS *CRATCHET'S* CUBICLE! HE MUST BE THE *CULPRIT!*

A REASONABLE DEDUCTION. CHECK OUT THIS BOX OF *"OFFICE SUPPLIES"* HE'S STASHED UNDER HIS DESK!

*SPOOK SUITS!* VELMA, I THINK WE'VE FOUND OUR *"GHOST!"*

LIKE, CAN THESE GHOSTS GET ANY *CREEPIER?* I DUNNO ABOUT *YOU,* SCOOB, BUT I SURE DON'T WANNA FIND OUT!

LET'S GET THIS DOOR *OPEN* BEFORE...

*EBENEEZER...!*

*Y-Y-YOIKS!!*

*I AM THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE...!*

G-G-GLAD TO MEET YOU! *WE* ARE THE GHOSTS OF CHRISTMAS *PAST--*

--LIKE, AS IN *"PAST TENSE!" RUN FOR IT, SCOOBY-DOO!!*

*RI'M RRRUNNING! RI'M RRRUNNING!*

SO BOB CRATCHET'S BEEN DRESSING UP AS THE *GHOSTS* INSTEAD OF *WORKING!* THAT'S WORSE THAN--

*YAAHH!*

...LYING DOWN ON THE JOB. UGH...!

THE JIG'S UP! WE'VE ADDED UP THE CLUES AND WE ALL KNOW YOU'RE *REALLY...*

*...TINY TIM?!?*

THAT'S RIGHT. I WANTED TO TEACH THE *OLD GOAT* A LESSON! HE TREATS GOOD PEOPLE LIKE MY FATHER LIKE *DIRT!* EVEN DURING *CHRISTMAS!*

IT'S TRUE. AND IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, THEN ALL I CAN SAY IS...

*...MERRY CHRISTMAS!*

IS THIS CELEBRATION FOR *US?* MR. SCROOGE, YOU REALLY *HAVE* FOUND THE *CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!* THAT'S THE *BEST* PRESENT OF ALL!

NO--THE *BEST* PRESENT IS... I'M NOT *PRESSING CHARGES!*

HA HA HA HA

THE END

# SON OF ULTRON

# "THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"